NEPENTHES,
OR
THE VERTVES
OF *TABACCO*
BY
William Barclay Mr. of Art, and
Doctor of Phyſicke.

EDINBVRGH,
Printed by ANDRO HART, and are to be ſold at
his ſhop on the North ſide of the high ſtreet, alittle
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A merie Epistle of the Author to the *Printer*

GOod Master Hart, *I haue sent you here a parasiticall Pamphlet, which, I am sure, will bee as farre ben at euery banket as* Gnatho *himselfe or* Pseudolus. *It will be a meet piece for Tipplers at Tauernes, and for Pedlers to helpe away with their rotten* Tabacco. *So that by this Worke, I feare I shall be better loued amongst fine scoalers then famous schollers. But if I find sauour in this Essay, I shal send you shortly Godwilling a scholasticall subiect, and a curious litle Worke: fit onely for those which aspire to the top of* Pindus. *The one wil bring to your shop the common sort of people, the other the most learned. I deliuer this Scottish broode vnto you,* Per æs & libram, *make it your owne if you thinke it worthie, and esteeme me so long as I liue also*

Your owne from my heart

W. Barclay Doct. Med.

BRITISH MUSEUM
SALE DUPLICATE
1787

TO THE RIGHT WORSHIPFVLL

PATRICKE BARCLAY

ſonne and heire to Sr. PATRICKE BARCLAY of *Tolly* Knight

WILLIAM BARCLAY

his Vncle D.M. wiſheth

health and happineſſe.

VErie worſhipfull and my deare Nephew, I cannot but I muſt ſummond you, the proceſſe beeing in matter of Tabacco, *as a witneſſe to teſtifie the worth thereof, and ſince you are charged, the cuſtome requireth that you haue a juſt copie of the Libell, which I preſent heere vnto you, not ſo much that you may depoſe what you know of the vertues thereof, as that you may learne*

by this discourse to continue with discretion in the practise of this precious Plant, to the ende you may eschew by precepts of Art the dulefull heritage of a naturall and paternall disease, and that you may blisse the house of your natiuitie with a long, holie and wholesome life, and that house feele some consolation by the counsell and care of him who beeing a bough of that old and vnfading tree, shal endeuoure to bring foorth such fruit as may both profite and pleasure all the branches and buddes thereof, and you before all as the principall stocke, which I wish may liue longer then many long liuing Oakes, to the ornament of our race, and the comfort of

Your most affectionat and
most seruiable Vncle
W. Barclay Doctor
of Medicine.

NEPEN-

NEPENTHES, OR THE VERTVES OF *TABACCO*

BY

WILLIAM BARCLAY D. OF MEDICINE AND MASTER OF ART.

HERCVLES to obey the commandement and will of IVNO, busied himselfe to overthrow the most famous monsters of his time, his Armes were a bagge and a club. A most worthie Ladie, and, if I durst say so, the very IVNO of our Ile hath commanded me to destroy some monstruous Diseases, so that to imitate the most chiualrous Chiftan of the worlde, I haue armed my selfe with a boxe for his bagge, and a pipe for his club: a boxe to conserue my *Tabacco*, and a pipe to vse it, by those two Godwilling, to ouercome

many

many maladies. If the hoſtes of ſuch Diſeaſes doe not betray my endeuoures to their hating and hated gueſts by not vſing or abuſing my weapons. But before I enter in the liſt, I muſt whet as it were my wits with theſe two points, Firſt why doe I treat of a matter ſo often handled by ſo many, ſo odious to Princes, ſo pernicious to ſundrie, and ſo coſtly to all?

Secondly why doe I as another CLODIVS reueale *myſteria bonæ Deæ*, and prophane the ſecrets of Phyſicke? I anſwere that a good matter is not the worſe to be maintained by many: and *Plus vident oculi quam oculus.* As concerning the hatred of Princes, one mans meate is another mans poyſon. The wine prince of liquors hateth vehemently colworts, and yet beere, aile, ſider water, oyle, honey, & all other liquors doe well agree with colworts. The king of *France* drinketh neuer *Orleans* wine notwithſtanding his ſubjects do loue it well.

I know ſundrie men that haue ſuch Antipathie with butter that they dare not ſmell it. It hath beene pernicious to ſundrie I grant it, ſo hath wine, ſo hath bread, ſo hath gold, ſo hath land, and what ſo wholſome thing is that cannot

not be turned to abuſe? If it be coſtly vſe the leſſe of it. What? is not Rheubarbe coaſtly? is not Muske coaſtly? is not *Ambergreeſe* coaſtly? As touching the ſecond point of my reuealing this ſecret of Phyſicke, I anſwere, I meane but to reforme the harme which proceedeth of the abuſe, and to ſhew to my countrey men that I am more willing to pleaſure them then to profite my ſelfe, neither did I ſweare to conceale that point when in a robe of purpure I wedded the metamorphoſed DAPHNE. It reſteth now to vnfold what moued me to entitule this treatiſe *Nepenthes*, becauſe it hath certaine melliflu-ous delicacie, which deliteth the ſenſes, & ſpirits of man with a mindful obliuion, inſomuch that it maketh & induceth νηπενθῆ ἐπίληθον ἀπάντων the forgetting of all ſorrowes & miſeries. And there is ſuch hoſtilitie betwene it & melancholie, that it is the only medicament in the world ordained by nature to entertaine good compa-nie: inſomuch that it worketh neuer ſo well, as when a it is giuen from man to man, as a pledge of friendſhippe and amitie

The countrey which God hath honoured and bleſſed with this happie and holy herbe,

doth call it in their natiue language *Petum*, the *Spaniards*, who haue giuen it the right of naturalitie, in their ſoyle terme it *Tabacco*, the *Frenchmen* which haue receiued it in their countrey as in a colonie call it *Nicotian*, in this our Ile of *Brittaine*, as in all other maritime parts, we vſe the Spaniſh name of *Tabacco*. But eſteeming it worthie of a more loftie name, I haue choſen for goſſip the faire and famous *Helena*, and giuen to her the honour to name this moſt profitable plant *Nepenthes*.

Albeit this herbe diſdaines not to be nouriſhed in many Gardens in *Spaine*, in *Italie*, in *France*, *Flanders*, *Germanie* and *Brittaine*, yet nenertheleſſe only that which is foſtred in *India*, and brought home by Mariners and Traffiquers is to be vſed, as after you ſhall heare the reaſon is.

Non omnis fert omnia tellus.

But auarice and greedines of gaine haue moued the Marchants to apparell ſome *European* plants with *Indian* coats, and to enſtall them in ſhops as righteous & legittime *Tabacco*. Some others haue *Tabacco* from *Florida* indeede, but becauſe either it is exhauſted of ſpiritualitie, or

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the radicall humor is ſpent, and waſted, or it hath gotten moyſture by the way, or it hath bene dried for expedition in the Sunne, or caried too negligently, they ſophiſticate and farde the ſame in ſundrie ſortes with blacke ſpice, *Galanga*, *aqua vitæ*, Spaniſh wine, Aniſe ſeedes, oyle of Spicke and ſuch like.

So that the moſt fine, beſt, and pureſt is that which is brought to *Europe* in leaues, and not rolled in puddings, as the Engliſh Nauigators firſt brought home.

The fineſt *Tabacco* is that which pearceth quickly the odorat with a ſharpe aromaticke ſmell, and tickleth the tongue with acrimonie, not vnpleaſant to the taſte, from whence that which draweth moſt water is moſt vertuous, whether the ſubſtance of it be chewed in the mouth, or the ſmoake of it receiued. Skillie taſters of wine, *Bacchus* butlers, know the wine

Odore, ſapore, colore.

So they which traffique dayly with *Tabacco* doe know it by theſe ſame three ſenſes. In a Gooſe there is nothing which doth not ſerue either for meat or medicine, no not ſo much as the doung: But in *Tabacco* there is nothing

which

which is not medicin, the root, the ſtalke, the leaues, the ſeeds, the ſmoake, the aſhes, & to be more particular, *Tabacco* may ſerue for the vſe of man either greene or dry, of greene *Tabacco* may be made Syrups, waters, oyles, vnguents, plaſters, or the leafe of it ſelfe, may bee vſed mortified at the fire to cure the aſthma, or ſhortneſſe of breath, diſſolue obſtructions, heale the olde cough, burning vlcers, wounds, migraim, Colicke, ſuffocation of the mother: and many other diſeaſes, yea almoſt all diſeaſes. If the Romanes durſt haue wanted ſo many yeares the helpe of Phyſick, vſing for all diſeaſes only Colwoorts. Truelie I think the Romans might want now all Phyſitians eternally, if they knew the vertue of *Tabacco*, ſeeing the ſpring of al their diſeaſes is defluxiõs & cathars for which the only antidot is *Tabacco*. I intreat here the Lector of this treatiſe, to haue mee excuſed if I do not ſet down in ſpecial the forme and maner to prepare ſuch remedies of green *Tabacco*, as I haue mentioned, for I wold wiſh to do with *Tabacco* as Ariſtoteles did with his Phyſicks, for he wrot to his ſcholler *Alexander*, that he had publiſhed & not publiſhed his phyſicall

ſicall Philoſophie: So I muſt aſſay to ſay, that I haue reuealed and not reucaled the quinteſſence of T*abacco*. As concerning the dry T*abacco*, it may be vſed in infuſion, in decoction, in ſubſtance, in ſmoke, in ſalt. Touching the infuſion & decoction, becauſe they are as dangerous & more, than *Ellcborus albus*, or antimonium, I will forbeare to particularize, remitting the practiſe of that part to the preſence of ſome prudent Phyſician, except it be in ſome deſperat caſe of vnknown poyſon. As for T*abacco* in ſubſtance holdē in the mouth, as an apophlegmatiſme, or medicin to draw fleame out of the head by the mouth, I avow it to be one of the beſt & ſureſt remedies in the world againſt Paraliſie, epilepſie or apoplexie, that is, the falling ill, & *Vertigo Idiopathica*, the paſſion of dizzines in the head by wind, that euer was found out. Theſe are foure of the moſt incurable diſeaſes that beſiege the braine of man: for vnderſtanding of the which cure I muſt remember the Lector, that ſince the dayes of *Hippocrates*, and in his dayes there haue bene inuented fiue ſundrie ſorts of vacuations to voyde this our body of filthy corruption wherof it is the continuall

tinual harbinger, that is, phlebotomie, vomitiõ purging by the ſtool, by vrins, & by ſweating. Now in the latter dayes hath beene inuented a ſixt way or maner of purging, which is alſo by the mouth, not vomiting, but ſpitting: The onely medicament which was wont to procure ſuch ſpitting, or ſlavering, was *Hydrargyrum*, quicke-ſiluer: but now of newe is found out this diuine *Tabacco*, which if it be rightly vſed, is a ſoueraigne helpe, and a preſent purgation, and approoued preſeruatiue againſt the foreſaid diſeaſes, as alſo againſt *Arthritis*, the gowt, *Lithiaſis*, the ſtone in reines or bledder, and Hydropiſie. But becauſe it is ſaid that *Tabacco* and *Hydrargyrum*, worke both after one ſort, It ſhall not be amiſſe to ſpeake ſomewhat of the one and the other: Firſt, there is no vegetall in the world, hath ſuch affinitie with any minerall, as hath *Tabacco* with *Mercure*, or quicke-ſiluer, for as Mercure purgeth, κατὼ καὶ ανὼ aboue and vnder, being taken at the mouth, ſo doth *Tabacco*, and as Mercure being applyed exteriourlie, purgeth all the body by ſlauering, ſo doeth *Tabacco* being holden in the mouth. As the beſt

beſt Phyſicians, Philoſophers and Alchimiſts that euer were, can not agree vpon the qualities, neither firſt nor ſecond of Mercure, ſome ſay it is both hote and colde, both drye and moiſt, that it can binde and looſe, that it can rarifie and thicken, and in a word, that it is a Protheus, or a Magician. So *Tabacco* is hote, becauſe it hath acrimonie, it is cold becauſe it is narcoticke and ſtupefactiue, it maketh drunken, and refreſheth, it maketh hungrie and filleth, it maketh thirſtie, and quencheth thirſt: Finallie to bring man to health, it changeth as many formes as *Iuppiter* doeth ſhapes to conuey himſelfe to his Miſtreſſe: This difference onely there is, that *Mercure* being applyed to any part of the body, prouoketh ſpitting: But *Tabacco* purgeth by ſlauer onelie, being taken in the mouth in ſubſtance or in ſmoake. The Alchimiſts vaunt that they are able to drawe out of euery thing Mercure, ſulphure and ſalt, but truelie out of nothing can they be ſoonet or better ſeparated, then out of *Tabacco*: I thinke that I durſt be bold to ſay, that *Tabacco* is the Mercure of vegetals, and Mercure is the *Tabacco* of minerals. Now to returne to our

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purpoſe, to wit, to the cure and preſeruation of an armie of maladies, *Tabacco* muſt be vſed after this maner. Take of leafe *Tabacco* as much as being folded together, may make a round ball of ſuch bigneſſe that it may fill the patients mouth, and inclyne his face downward towards the ground, keeping the mouth open, not mouing any whit with his tongue, except now and then to waken the medicament, there ſhall flow ſuch a flood of water from his brain and his ſtomacke, and from all the parts of his body that it ſhall be a wonder. This he muſt do faſting in the morning, and if it be for preſeruation, and the bodie very cacochyme, or full of euil humours, he muſt take it once a weeke, otherwiſe once a month: But if it bee to cure the Epilepſie or Hydropiſie once euery day. Thus haue I vſed *Tabacco* my ſelfe, and thus vſed *Tabacco Iean Greis* a venerable old man at *Nantes* in the French Britain, who liued whill he was ſix ſcore yeares of age, and who was known for the only refuge of the poore afflicted ſouldiers of *Venus*, when they were wounded with the French Pickes, I ſhould haue ſaid Pockes. Thus much for the

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vſe of *Tabacco* in ſubſtance. As concerning the ſmoke, it may be taken more frequently, & for the ſaid effects, but alwayes faſting, & with emptie ſtomack, not as the Engliſh abuſers do, which make a ſmoke-boxe of their ſkull, more fit to be caried vnder his arme that ſelleth at *Paris dunoir a noircir* to blacke mens ſhooes, then to carie the braine of him that can not walke, can not ryde except the *Tabacco* Pype be in his mouth. I chanced in company on a tyme with an Engliſh merchant in *Normandie* betweene *Rowen* and *New-hauen*. This fellow was a merrie man, but at euery houſe he muſt haue a Cole to kindle his *Tabacco*: the Frenchmen wondered, and I laughed at his intemperancie. But there is one *William Anſlop* an honeſt man dwelling in Biſhops-gate ſtreet, hard within the gate that ſelleth the beſt *Tabacco* in *England*, and vſeth it moſt diſcreetly. Becauſe the matter of ſmoake taking is controuerted and diſputed, I will firſt decide this queſtion of ſmoake before I enter to ſhewe the commoditie which proceedeth of it. Suffumigation or receauing of ſmoake, is not a newe inuented remedie, it is an

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old and well approoued forme of medicine in many diſeaſes, *Hippocrates* in his booke of the diſeaſes of women teacheth many kindes of ſmoake which women ſhould receaue and ſpecially of many vnſauourie and ſtinking things at the noſe and the mouth, to repreſſe and thruſt back the mother in the ſuffocation, a fearefull and dangerous diſeaſe. The moſt expert Phyſitians in our dayes admit with one conſent the ſmoake of *tuſſilago* to be receiued at the mouth, by thoſe which are ptiſicke, or aſthmaticke or haue the cough of cold. *Gordon* a learned olde Phyſitian, the *Vade mecum* of practitians, ordaineth Trochiſques of Ambergreis, Muſke, and other Ingredients to be vſed after the forme as we take the ſmoake of *Tabacco* for the Epilepſie. In the booke called *Aphoriſmi tonſorum*, or *Schola Salerni*, there is a ſuffumigation made of Leek ſeeds, and white *Inſquiã* ſeeds for the tooth ache to be receiued at the mouth. *Leonardo Fioravanti* an Italian practitian commendeth for deafeneſſe a ſuffumigation made with cinaber, frankincenſe and myrrhe, to bee taken at the mouth. Conſider now good Lector, and repeat againe, Shall

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Hippocrates permit the ſmoake of ſtinking feathers, and of old rotten ſhooes from a Coabslers dunghil? ſhall other Phyſitians permit the ſmoke of *tuſſilago*? ſhal *Gordon* preſcribe the aromatical ſmoke of *musk* & ambre? ſhal *Scola Salerni* permit Inſquiam to bee incenſed in the mouth which is a venemous plant, ſhall FIORAVANTI command the ſmoke of cinabre, which is a preſent poyſon to infect the braine? and ſhall wee onely baniſh the poore *Tabacco* which hath more vertue for all theſe foreſaide Diſeaſes, then each of the forenamed things hath for their ſeuerall ſores. If the mother vexe and torment a woman, the ſmoake of *Tabacco* either aboue or vnder, ſhal eaſe her more, then feathers or lether. If thou be ptiſicke, if thou be aſthmaticke, if thou be vrged to cogh through defluxion, the ſmoake of *Tabacco* is better then *tuſsilago*: if the rage of toothache excarnificate the goomes, *Tabacco* is better then *Inſquiam*: if there be ſounding in the eares, it is fitter thē *cinabre*. I ad further, that amongſt ſo many thouſands which vſe & abuſe *Tabacco* at al occaſions without obſeruation of any phyſicall precept, there are very few found that can aſcribe their

death to *Tabacco*: ſo that if *Tabacco* were vſed phyſically and with diſcretion there were no medicament in the worlde comparable to it. Now to returne from whence I did digreſſe to ſhew the commodities of *Tabacco*, I lay here as a ground to build vpon, that by reaſon of the ſituation of mans head, which is aboue al the other members of the body, the moſt parte of diſeaſes flow from the head, as from a fountain, ſo that *Tabacco* going immediatly to the brain, it not only augmenteth and refreſheth the animall ſpirites, but drieth the ſourſe of innumerable diſeaſes, and fortifieth the braine. So that there is no man but may receiue commoditie by the vſe of *Tabacco*, except only thoſe which haue their braine dry & hot, which is a temperament vnnaturall to the braine, yea and a dangerous diſeaſe, and the next degree to reauing to furie, to madneſſe. I know that euery one will be curious to aske me how he ſhall know a hote & dry braine. GALEN in his book which he calleth *ars parva*, declareth at large the ſignes of all intemperies, yet to ſatisfie the mindes of curious Lectors, it is euident that his braine is hot & dry who ſleepeth very litle or nothing

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who reaueth waking, and formeth monſtruous dreames ſleeping, and whoſe noſe diſtilleth nothing. It were a world of worke to ſpecifie in particular all the diſeaſes, and ſymptomes that are helped or preuented by *Tabacco*, but I will only ſet downe thoſe which I know either by mine own experience, or by the faithfull reporte of learned Phyſicians or of credible patients. I will begin at the Epilepſie which is called by HIPPOCRATES *morbus ſacer*, the falling ſicknes, and this plant is called by ſome nations *herba ſacra*: then after legittime preparation, & ſuch diet as a skilful Phyſician ſhal preſcribe, let the patient be purged with the infuſion of *Tabacco* in *hidromel*, in the ſtrained liquor of this infuſion diſſolue foure graines of the ſalt made of *Tabacco* and giue it to the patient to drinke: herafter, hauing a cauter in his neck, he ſhal take euery day the ſmoke of a pipe of fine *Tabacco* faſting in the morning, & once euery third day hee ſhall hold in his mouth the apophlegmatiſme of *Tabacco* in ſubſtance.

Now becauſe this diſeaſe hath ſome occult venome and maligne qualitie, the olde Phyſitians by long experience haue found out ſome

things which helpe this diſeaſe by an indeclarable vertue, and for this cauſe he ſhall take the ſmoake of this confected T*abacco* euery day.

Take *ambregreeſe*, the ſeede of *peonie*, and *ſtirax*, of every one halfe an ounce, of *muske* twentie graines, of *lignum aloes* the weight of three crownes, of *magiſterium cranii humani* an ounce, of the ſowing thereof, halfe an ounce, of fine T*abacco* as much as of them all, make of all theſe a groſſe powder, and take the ſmoake of it euery morning, and thus the epilepticke ſhall attaine to his health rather then by the galls of dogs & ſuperſtitious characters vſed by a number of ignorant deboſhed Vagabondes and Montebanckes. The Hydropiſie is one of the ordinarie cuſtomers that commeth to craue health at the ſhop of T*abacco*, and ſpecially if it bee holden in the patients mouth in ſubſtance, or if hee take now and then of the ſalt thereof, and euery day a pipe or two. The Arthritis or gowt, & grauell are preuented prettily, becauſe the antecedent cauſe is taken away: it preſerueth from the toothach: it cureth the migraim, the colicke, the cogh, the cold: It ſtayeth growing fatte: it is the antidote of Hypochondriacke melan-

melancholie, it prepareth the ſtomacke for meat: it maketh a clear voice, it maketh a ſweet breath, it cleareth the ſight, it opneth the eares, it putteth away the punaiſe, & openeth the paſſage of the noſe, it is the nourſe of the lights, it comforteth nerues, and taken in ſirupe there is no obſtruction that can abide it: it is preſent reliefe againſt the moſt part of poyſons: And in few words it is the princeſſe of phyſical plants. To conclude this diſcourſe I muſt excuſe here my plainneſſe and ſimplicitie with this caueat to the curious Lector, that albeit the neuer too much commended *Tabacco* bee of ſufficiencie to cure many diſeaſes: yet it is not of efficacie in al perſons, in all ſeaſons, in al temperaments, but it muſt bee vſed by the direction of ſome expert and prudent Phyſician. There was on a time a diſeaſed Gentleman, who for to recouer his health ſent for a Phyſician, the which vſing prudently & artificially his cure, the Gentle man became wel, & becauſe he was ſubject to that diſeaſe often in the yeare, hee remarked well how the Phyſician had prepared his potion, what herbes hee had decocted, what ſimples hee had infuſed, what electuaries hee had

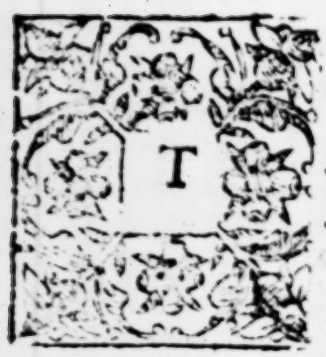
diſſolued

diſſolued, howe much of euery one, how long they ſeethed, or ſteeped, at what a clocke he did miniſter it, how long hee faſted thereafter, & at the next aſſault of the ſickneſſe hee tooke the ſame potion, obſeruing all Circumſtances, but was nothing the better: he ſent againe for Maſter Doctor, and inquired what the matter ſhould be, ſeeing he was diſeaſed with the ſame maladie, hee had taken the ſame potion, he vſed it very rightly with all the circumſtances and obſeruations, he had not omitted one iote, No ſaid the Phyſician you lacked a principal point, a very neceſſarie Circumſtance & an eſſentiall Cauſe, that is, you receiued not the potion from the hand of a Phyſician: for if the patient, as experience teacheth beginneth to feele the firſt hope of his health at the arriuall of his Phyſician: how much more ſhall he be alleuated when he giueth him out of his owne hand the Cuppe which conteineth the Couenant of his reſtitution, the earneſt of his Wellfare, and the weapon to deſtroy his diſeaſe. Happy were the land that had no need of Phyſicians, happy the lande which hauing neede of them hath of the beſt ſorte, and happie were the Phyſicians

ſicians whoſe lote were to come in the lande where the Law of good King REVTHER were curiouſly keeped, that no man vnder paine of death ſhould exerciſe phyſicke that could not ſhew a publicke teſtimonie of his lawfull Calling. But I muſt ſay of Phyſicke as a holy Father ſaide of the holie Scripture, *hanc delirus ſenex, hanc garrula anus, hanc ſophiſta verboſus* putteth in practiſe, and is not puniſhed. God ſaue the Countrey from diſeaſes, and God ſaue the diſeaſed from ſuch Doctors

FINIS.

To the fauourable Lector health.



Here were some pages which I thought not meet to leaue emptie, good Lector, either for thy sake, or for Tabaccoes *sake, or for mine owne sake: for thy sake, because I wearie not to talke with thee: for* Tabaccoes *sake, because the worth of it deserueth some verses: for mine owne sake, because I neuer hauing sleeped in* Parnassus, *but beeing a valley Poete, I persuade my selfe that my verses shall be read more for the merites of the matter, then for the value of the Workeman. Therefore I addresse my selfe first to gaze against a craig, from whence some musicall influence may bedew my braine.*

Vt sic repente Poeta prodeam.

To his good and olde friend, M. Alexander Craig,

CRaig if thou knowes the vertues of this plant,
Why doſt thou dye thy quill in Inke of blame?
If thou knowes not, for to ſupplie thy want,
Why followes thou the voice of faining fame?
Is it not ſlander to this plant and thee,
To ſpeake of it ſo poeticallie?

To his good Cousing
M. John Hay, of Ranasse.

HAnibal *had a house in* Bythinie,
Builded after his craftie owne conceat,
On euery side a doore was priuilie,
For to preserue his life and staggering state,
But when the Romanes came for to defait
The onelie one of whom they stood in doubt,
Hanibal *would not fight against his fate,*
Knowing the doores were known and siegde about,
Good Cousing Hay, *the soule is* Hanibal,
The house with many doores it is the head,
Death and disease as Romanes siege them all
To suffocat the life without remead:
Except diuine Tabacco *make defence,*
Keepe open doores, & raise the siege from thence.

To the abuſers of *Tabacco*.

WHy do you thus abuſe this heauenlie plant
The hope of health, the fewell of our life?
Why doe you waſte it without feare of want,
Since fine and true Tabacco *is not ryfe?*
Olde Euclio *wont foull water for to ſpair,*
And ſtop the bellowes not to waſte the Aire.

To my Lord the Biſhop of Murray.

THe ſtatelie rich late conquered Indian plaines,
Foſter a plant, the princes of all plants.
Which Portugall after perill and paines,
To Europe broght, as it moſt iuſtlie vants:
This plant at home the people and Prieſts aſſure,
Of his goodwill, whom they as God adore,
Both here and there it worketh wondrous cure,
And hath ſuch heauenlie vertue hid in ſtore.
A ſtranger plant ſhipwracked in our coaſt,
Is come to help this cold phlegmatick ſoyle,
Yet can not liue for calumnie and boaſt,
In danger daylie of ſome greater broyle:
My Lord this ſacred herb which neuer offended,
Is forcde to craue your fauour to defend it.

To the moſt accompli-ſhed, and true Philoclea of this Yle, L.E.L.L.F.

Some do this plant with odious crymes diſgrace,
And call the poore Tabacco *homicid,*
They ſay that it, O what a monſtrous cace!
Foreſtals the life, and kils man in the ſeed,
It ſmoaketh, blacketh, burneth all the braine,
It dryes the moiſture treaſure of the life,
It cureth not, but ſtupifies the pain,
It cuts our dayes before Atropus *knife.*
Good Ladie looke not to theſe rauing ſpeiches,
You know by proof that all theſe blames are lies,
Forged by ſcuruie leud vnlearned Leiches,
As time hath taught, and practiſe that all tryes.
Tabacco neither altereth health nor hew,
Ten thouſand thouſands know that it is true.

To his very worſhipfull, and deare Couſing, the *Laird of Boine.*

THe Gut which Vulcan *forged in his yre,*
To puniſh thoſe which follow Venus *way,*
Can finde nothing to quench that flaming fyre,
So fit as fine Tabacco *ſundrie ſay,*
For proofe of which great Pillar of my kin
Tell what thou knoweſt: for to conceale were ſin

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